## THE MISERY OF BACKACHE

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A New York lawyer had a rich client who was noted for her very haughty manner. One day while out old woman and was arrested. "Oh, Mr. B-, do you think you

will be able to get me out of this?" she said to her lawyer. "Undoubtedly," he replied, with a twinkle in his eye. "I'll prove conclusively to the court that you've never been able to see anyone worth less than \$100,000."







When you feel so "blue" that BEECHAM'S PILLS







Children's Coughs

# WOODEN SPOIL

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

The cure tapped at the door. With-

"Nanette Bonnat," said the cure

very sternly, "how often have I for-

"Let me go!" cried the girl, whim-

The door opened and Marie Dupont

"So my instructions count for noth-

"Well, why should she not come

Father Lucien released Nanette.

had been hidden by the pines.

the girl. "Monsieur Tessier-'

sullenly at the priest.

extending his hand.

cure did not enter.

"thou hast won the love of a good

Her face hardened, and she looked

"A girl should think long before re-

She cast her eyes down; and there

was the incarnation of rebellious stub-

The captain's steps were heard,

crushing the wood chips into the shin-

gle. The old man came quickly for-

ward into the arc of lamplight; quick-

ly, as if he feared the realization of

some terror gnawing at his heart. For

"Bonsoir, Monsieur Askew,"he said,

He opened the cottage door, but the

"Captain Dupont," he said, "there

"Ask him if he is willing to accept

"It is all right," said Father Lucien

Sternly, "How Often Have I For

bidden Thee to Come Here?"

finally. "Captain Dupont takes his

Askew here and Monsieur Morris."

and speaking with slow emphasis.

bornness in the rigid figure.

fusing a good man who loves her."

ing!" he said angrily.

said gently.

man.

by all and ignoring all.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

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"DO NOT PRESUME TO SPEAK TO ME ANY MORE!"

Synopsis.—Hilary Askew, young American, comes into possession of the timber and other rights on a considerable section of wooded land in Quebecthe Rosny seigniory. Lamartine, his uncle's lawyer, tells him the property is of little value. He visits it, and finds Morris, the manager, away. From Lafe Conneil, mill foreman, Askew learns his uncle has been systematically robbed. Askew and Conneil reach an understanding, and Askew realizes the extent of the fraud practiced on his uncle. Askew learns that Morris, while manager of his (Askew's) property, is associated with the Ste. Marie company, a rival concern, of which Edouard Brousseau is the owner. Hiary discharges Morris and makes Conneil manager. Askew discovers a gang of Brousseau's men cutting timber on his property. After an altercation he is compelled to engage in a fistic battle with "Black Pierre." the leader, and whips him. He also clashes with Leblanc, his boss jobber. clashes with Leblanc, his boss jobber.

Hilary searched for the figure of the ing Nanette by the arms, turned to-

CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

How far could he count on them? they reached Dupont's cottage. To the last penny, perhaps, and literally. Their jobs would hold them to in Hilary could hear the murmur of Probably nine-tenths of them resent- and the flame of a lamp. Hilary saw years passed. ed his presence in their country. His a girl's figure in silhouette against the victory over Black Pierre had raised shade. im in their estimation; they might hate him instead of despising him, but captain's daughter, and Hilary rememdevotion and faithfulness of perhaps about her; he had seen her going her one man besides Lafe Connell-little solitary way about the village, ignored

The gang was hard at work below through the gorge above St. Boniface, beach. widens opposite the settlement, and, gathering its waters there, shoots twenty, with a foolish, weak face and to what her mind is turning. straight as a dart over the broken gaudy finery.

cliff into the gulf. If, when the jam was broken, the pressure of the great mass of logs bidden thee to come here?" proved too strong for the boom, instead of passing into the flume they pering and struggling. would pour over the cataract into the St. Lawrence, where their retrieval stood on the threshold. The flickerwould be impossible. Such an acci- ing light of the lamp within fell on dent had happened on a small scale her face, illuminating one side and once before. If it should happen now leaving the other half in shadow. The the loss would end all Hilary's hopes. face was pretty, but sad, embittered, He was glad Baptiste had seen this. and rather hard. The cure, still hold-

little timekeeper and general utility ward Marie. man, but failed to find it. He ascended the hill beside the rushing cataract. He was crossing the waste land where the logs and tin cans were strewn when he saw Jean- Marie Dupont. "Have I so many earnest conversation with Black turn from those few I have? In Ste.

Without changing his pace he ad- to me?" vanced toward them, in his mind re- The ringing scorn in her voice was will open a dance hall there." peating Lafe's advice over and over. | characteristic of some latent strength;

trying to appear unconcerned, when been hammered into strength upon the "I am glad, monsieur," answered the shame?" toward him with a scowl on his bruised face. His eyes were blackned, and he looked the incarnation of

He spoke to Baptiste quickly, and to Hilary's surprise Baptiste, without acknowledging his presence, walked slowly away with him. Baptiste's sudden departure puzzled Hilary a in her automobile she ran over a poor good deal at the time, and much more afterward.

CHAPTER V.

Marie Dupont,

Lafe was as despondent as Hilary over Leblanc's treachery. Hilary had only one cause for satisfaction in the situation, and that was a purely personal one. He was glad that Leblanc's cancellation of the contract had left the Chateau grounds immune, and so had neutralized Brousseau's first nove in the campaign.

What galled him was the reflection that in this fight which Brousseau had thrust upon him he was fighting Madeleine too. He shrank from the hought of Madeleine Rosny as Broussean's wife; he tried to think of her as sacrificing herself for her father's a moment Hilary saw the pale gray sake. But this picture would not hold eyes with the same menace upon his ogether; she was most evidently ac- own. Then Duront knew him. quainted with Brousseau's designs, and approved of them

On the day after the interview with blanc a new development occurred. Lafe, who had been grumbling all day, came into the office and flung down his hat in utter dejection.

"Something new?" asked Hilary. "There's talk of a strike," said Lafe tain. disgust. "Brousseau has had his men at work among 'em, and they're his orders from me," said Hilary. saying that you're keeping wages The cure translated, and the captain saying that you're keeping wages two dollars a day if you would." "He wants to get into my capital,

"It's just one way of hitting us. I freight where he finds it. He takes tell you, Mr. Askew, it's a tough job we've taken on. You know these men ain't got sense. Simeon Duval has been handing out free drinks in that shebeen of his at Ste. Marie, and telling them what a hard master you are, and they're just swallowing it." "We'll face that trouble when it de-

elops," answered Hilary. But Hilary did some hard thinking, and it settled about Dupont. If Brousseau could buy out Dupont he was finished; he could never get a lumber schooner that year, and he must get out some shipments before navigation closed. He decided to appeal to Father Lucien to help him out in this

But Father Lucien forestalled him with a visit that evening. He was agreeably surprised by the warmth of his welcome, heard Hilary attentively, and at once volunteered to assist him, "But there will be no trouble, monsleur," he said, "Captain Dupont is independent, and he does not love the Ste. Marie people.

"Father Lucien." said Hilary. was going to have a talk with you later about certain things that are objectionable-the liquur trade, for in-

Father Lucien stopped and thumped with his contract. He will not break over to Ste. Marie on Saturday night near her own. als stick upon the chipstrewn sand. it. If Brousseau refuses him freight "Now that is exactly what was in he can pick up all he needs on the my mind when I started out to see south shore. You can rely on him." you today, Monsleur Askew," he an-Hilary felt deeply satisfied. If the swered, "They are bad people over at captain was staunch, not Morris nor Ste, Marie, and they are making St. Brousseau nor all his men should prelaugh at me when I speak to them. It cutting before navigation closed. is bad; but it cannot go on. Monsieur Askew, as I said to you the day I see | Hilary said. ou, I 'ope we shall be frien's. Now

had puzzled him. They stopped and shook hands upon "Why does Dupont look at me as if start one of his hells here while I was he mean so much to you as that?" method was introduced into Europe in there being enormous quantities of it

"Ah, Monsieur Askew," said the cure, stopping to thump his stick upon the shingle, "there is a story there. So he looks at every man when first he meets him. He fears for the girl Marie-and unfortunately he is right in his fears. For she has her mother's nature.

"It was many years ago, nearly twenty, I think, and before I came here, when Capt. Jules Dupont was a fisherman in St. Boniface. He was married to Marie Letellier, who was much younger than he, and gay and thoughtless. People said it was an illgether, past the straggling outskirts made match; but she loved him, and of the village, beyond the wharf, until they were happy.

"When he left his young bride to go ealing off Newfoundland the tongues wagged, but he trusted her, and when him in spite of Brousseau, just so long voices, which suddenly ceased. Then he returned there was the child Maas their wages were forthcoming. there came the splutter of a match, rie, and a warm welcome. So three

"When Jules Dupont returned the fourth year his wife was gone. With It was that of Marie Dupont, the whom? Nobody knew. I know more than anyone in St. Boniface, but I that was all. He could count on the bered that there was some mystery never knew. Some wanderer from the south shore; and six months later she was back with the child, pleading for forgiveness. He sheltered her until her At the same time he saw another death soon afterward. Since then his the dam, strengthening the structure figure slinking away into the shadows fear has been that Marie will have inof the boom. Riviere Rocheuse, pour- of the pines. Father Lucien saw it herited the mother's nature. He ing down from the foothills of the too, and darted forward and caught it never makes a voyage but he returns Laurentians, speeds with great force by the arm, and drew it toward the in fear and haste. And he wishes her to marry Jean-Marie Baptiste, who It was a girl of about four and loves her-but you have seen tonight

> "The women recall her mother's fate, and their dislike has made her secretive and solitary. And it is lone ly here, and Ste. Marie so near. Monsieur Askew, you saw the girl Nanette She is from St. Joseph, of decent par ents, who mourn for her. She was lured from her home to Ste. Marie, and I have fears that some one is using her as a tool to get the girl Marie Dupont into his clutches. But what can I do save watch and wait?

"Therefore, Monsieur Askew," continued Father Lucien, much agitated, "I implore you to prevent this evil from spreading to St. Boniface. It is Brousseau who debauches those poor ble for all this evil. He cares nothing | you." here, Monsieur Tessier?" demanded for the people, so long as he wields Marie. The little man was engaged in friends in St. Boniface that I should their votes for his creature in the par-Plerre behind a shed. Black Pierre Marie they are glad to see me. Is it sieur, was chiefly the cause of my so wrong that I should go there with visit to you tonight, to urge you to tiste came to Hilary with a shock. the doors of St. Boniface are closed out of St. Boniface, for I hear it being said that one of the Duvals boasts he

"No brandy shall be sold on the St. He was still inwardly quivering, yet she seemed to Hilary like one who has Boniface property, Father Lucien." brother Louis boast of Brousseau's "There, run along," he said, with pity protection, and they are dangerous

in his voice. "Do not come here again, "You have my promise," said Hilary, Nanette." He made a swift sign over "that they shall not sell liquor in St. her. "God be with thee, Nanette," he Boniface. And by heaven I'll smash any man who tries to corrupt my peo-The girl fled from him, sobbing, and Hilary could hear her sobs after she ple!" he added, with a vehemence that surprised himself. "Where is thy father?" asked the

Hilary slept poorly that night. Trot ble seemed to be thickening about him. "He has gone to the store," faltered Had he, indeed, the power to handle these wild people whose very tongue "I shall say nothing," answered he could hardly understand? Then, out of the darkness there

Father Lucien. "But do not let this happen again. Marie," he continued, rose, in vivid portrayal, the face of Madeleine Rosny. He admitted now how much she meant to him enough to make any venture worth the while He thought of their last meeting; and in spite of it he dared to dream of a happier one to come.

Before he fell asleep he had decided to go to Quebec and try to secure some jobber to take over Leblanc's lease. At the same time he would look up the land records and get an accurate idea of the extent of the

Characteristically, he put his plan Marie. Hilary suspected him of havhas been trouble between Monsieur but did not speak.

"I have heard of it," replied the capchinery, a small matter requiring a reed to see Morris coming out of the rev- wonder. down, and that Brousseau would give answered him, stroking his gray beard enue department in conversation with the assistant chief.

He failed entirely in his attempts to ery. willing to do so on the installment sys. injure you?" tem, but none willing to risk an immesuch a reputation as St. Boniface had unjustly acquired.

Hilary knew he had to thank Morris for that. He returned to St. Boni- shall have it on one condition," face next day with only one thing accomplished. He had seen the land map and ascertained that the upper reaches of Rocky river had been surveyed and that the creek was wholly on his own land. He found, too, with some surprise, that a large island out in the It had not appeared on Morris' rough

looked worried.

"They're striking?" "No. Mr. Askew. That's the brightst point in the situation. MacPherson. the foreman, tells me that it's called Hilary. off. Brousseau's dropped that maneuver, for some reason of his own." "What's the trouble, then?"

"I guess Brousseau's off on another tack, Mr. Askew. All the hands was laid his hand lightly upon the rein, have you done so?" "No. We've only sive crops. by special invitation from Simeon Duthere. There was free drinks for every- she, "I want to ask you something. I body, and the whole place was in an do not want you to go to Ste. Marie. uproar till Sunday morning. Not a I said I wanted to help you. Perhaps week. The men are only just sobering you, and-" "Tell Dupont we'll keep him busy," up now.

When he was with Father Lucien long sight. It's a sort of open secret she understood. I know we shall be, and, please God, upon their homeward way he asked that they're going to open up St. Boni-

we shall at least keep the brandy out him a question about a matter that face wide, and Simeon's—"
of St. Boniface."

"You mean Simeon has "You mean Simeon has dared to "Forgive me, mademoiselle, but does more than ten centuries ago and the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, and the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, and the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, and the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, the distill alcohol spirit from white mosa, and the distill alcohol spirit from the distill alcohol spirit from the distill alcohol spirit from the distillation white mosa, and the d their compact, and then went on to- I were his mortal enemy?" he asked. | away?" cried Hilary angrily.

up if they can. Simeon's brother Louis heard enough. Stay, then, Monsleur looked in. pieces, and he's going to have a dance | more!"

hall there and sell brandy-" Hilary rapped out an oath. "Not if spur, and the beast bounded away, alhave anything to say," he answered. most flinging Hilary to the ground. Duval, whom Lafe indicated to Hilary, "Nor me," said Lafe. "The trouble Her face was flaming; yet, as she was a stoutish, middle-aged man in is, where do we start in? We can't rode, Hilary could hear her sobbing shirtsleeves, with pale blue eyes and fight the whole town single-handed. I again. was wondering whether we couldn't He was sure that Brousseau was gray. He wore spectacles, which gave wire the revenue people-"

fight our own battles, Lafe." slatternly and hopeless-looking. It was out on this ground also. clear that they had little hope Hilary could counter this new project. Hilary was aware of a feeling in the air, as if he was being tested. He saw furtive glances as he went by, he rec-

was discounted beforehand

"No!" said Hilary sharply.

ed to him a feasible plan to fell right beside the water, and float the logs down, this requiring no teams to haul. a process impossible until the snow was deep. On the Saturday he went out afoot to survey the timber in the upper reaches. In order to get a clearview, Hilary took the public road that ran along the eastern bank, within the Ste. Marie limits, and ascended to an elevation opposite the low-lying tract on the west side.

He had nearly reached the branch road which ran in toward Ste. Marie, along which Lafe and he had driven on that first morning, when he perceived Madeleine Rosny and Brousseau ahead of him, at the top of the rise. They seemed to be talking earnestly, and Hilary held back, unwilling to surprise them. Presently he saw Brousseau spur his horse and gallop away in the direction of Ste. Marie, while Madeleine came slowly toward him.

She saw him and turned her horse aside to let him pass. She had been crying, and there were traces of tears still on her cheeks. She would have waited for him to go by, her face averted, but Hilary placed his hand upon the horse's bridle.

"Mademolselle Rosny-" he began, "Let me go on," she said in a low

"I want to speak to you. And if people there. It is he who is responsi-

She smiled wearily. "I am not in trouble, and if I were I should hardly liament at Quebec. And this, monanswered. Then, with sudden vehemence, "Why did you come here?" The presence of the man beside Bap- my friend to dance sometimes, when keep the brandy and the dance halls she cried. "Why could you not have ring up hatred? Is it not enough that your coming here to exult over our

> Rosny: I am sorry." "Take back your pity. We don't want it. What has Monsleur Brousseau done to you-or Mr. Morris?" "Morris, since you inquire, has swindled me out of several thousand dollars' worth of lumber. Mademoiselle Rosny. As for Monsieur Brousseau. the trouble is of his own seeking." "You went upon Monsleur Brous-

seau's land and quarreled with one of his workmen, and you ill-treated him shamefully, just because you are by the medicine men or magicians of laid out regularly, radiating from the big and strong, and not afraid of a weaker man. And you and your hired men-our men who serve you-have tribe. taken Monsieur Brousseau's lumber, and you are going to sell it as your tions" in Africa is that of a tribe own. You ought to be ashamed of called Bangalas, near the Quango river. yourself, you outlaw!" Here the deceased is asked to state "You're altogether wrong, Mademoi- the cause of his death, and is often

selle Rosny," answered Hilary quiet- prosecuted before being buried. ly. "The quarrels were none of them of my seeking. Monsieur Brousseau, who is quite capable of taking care of on inquiry is anyone told of the death himself, lays claim to land and lum- of a tribe member. When the death ber which is not his. I suggest, is generally known the relatives come mademoiselle, that you have not and fall into a state of excitement and shown sufficient cause for your hos- wailings, with frequent interruptions

tility. into practice two days later, when the Hilary. "I have come here to take the revelry is continued until after is the work in the doing of which a down boat arrived, instructing Lafe to charge of a legacy which my uncle bold up the dynamiting till his return hold up the dynamiting till his return. left me. It is all I have in the world. sunrise. This ceremony occupies two lines is manner and days. The body is brought out during left me and left me. It is all I have in the world. Lafe saw him off, and he had hardly It has been my hope to make the task these ceremonies and fastened in a better than anything he has yet known. successful and, in succeeding, to con- sitting posture in a chair and placed So true is that we do not believe since sider my neighbors and help my em- at the door of his hut. The idea of the the world began any man ever did an ing learned of his plan and spying on working amicably together, as you in the festivities. ployees. Is not this a case for our natives is that the deceased shall share enduringly fine piece of work who did suggested in the case of Monsieur | Only the mother and wife of the de- great dream. Let a man begin his life Brousseau? Come, Mademoiselle Ros- ceased show signs of grief. After the work without the throb and inspira-

said presently, with a touch of mock- through the aid of evil spirits. The "What is that to you? Surely body is then taken to the cemetery. get a jobber to sublease Leblanc's my father's feeling toward you, which The inhabitants do not believe that tract. There were plenty of small men is mine, can have no power to help or everyone must die, that evil spirits "It means much to me, your good-

diate investment on a territory with will, Mademoiselle Rosny," said Hilary. She leaned forward in her saddle. "Monsieur Askew," she said, "listen to me. If you value my good-will you Dr. S. Weir Mitchell-far from being "On any condition."

"That you leave St. Boniface," "Except that," said Hilary.

possession," resumed the girl hurried- which there had never been an illusion moon following the "harvest moon." ly. "Believe me, I am not thinking of of this kind. One of the best discus. The occasion for its name is obvious. that. As you said, the money was sions of this matter is that by Mitchell It occurs at the season of the year Gulf was part of the Rosny domain. paid, and the rights are yours. But in his book, "Injuries of Nerves," pub- when the country youth, the harvest this is no place for you, monsieur. I lished in 1872. The literature, how- having been gathered, slings his gun could esteem you and-and give you ever, goes back to the sixteenth cen- over his shoulder and wanders Lafe, who met him at the wharf, my good-will if you said 'I have made tury, when the phenomenon was well through the woods in search of the a mistake, and went. Why do you de ribed by Ambrose Pare. In re- gray squirrel and other larger game. "I'm glad you've come," he said, as stay here, to stir up trouble and agi- cent times Doctor Charcot has given they drove to the mill together, tate us all? What is it you want, some prominence to the subject, "Things were pretty bad on Saturday that you will not take the value of your trees from Monsieur Brousseau

> and go?" "I have a natural objection to being

my father-" "Mademoiselle Rosny," he urged, yet decided the question of who is

val, who owns the biggest dance hall conscious that he was as agitated as to be chairman," stroke of work has been done here till I had no right, but I do not want rules for making people get on well of thin air. His well-chosen hiding Boniface as bad as they are. They vent him from getting out a record yesterday, which means a four-day you to go there. It is because I honor with each other. The only way to get place was a big abandoned boiler in a She was staring at him in greater right spirit, and right disposition, and room for the machine as well as its

"However, that ain't the worst, by a distress. He hardly knew whether the thing is done. "If Monsieur Brousseau-" she be Paper was made from rags in Arabia

gan, half-choking. She started and twitched the rein the thirteenth century.

"Not yet," said Lafe. "There ain't away. "You are insolent!" she cried. them, however, and they reached no more liquor being sold here than "How dare you question me or lay Simeon's place unaccosted, and, standusual-yet. But they're going to open down the law to me? No, I have ing upon the porch beside the door, has rented that house by the old sta- Askew, and cut down the trees that It was a large wooden building,

She touched her horse with her

the cause of her distress. He re- him a strange, scholastic expression. "We'll called Lafe's words to himself on the and the arms beneath his upturned night of their first meeting. Brous- sleeves were a mass of fat and muscle. Lafe subsided in a hurt sort of way, seau's grasping hand was stretched The interior was vilely hot, gusts of The evidences of demoralization were forth not only on the seignlory but on fetid air came rolling out with the toobvious in St. Boniface. The men were its heiress-and he vowed that the bacco smoke, and the din was deafenslow and surly, the women sullen, battle between them should be fought ing.

CHAPTER VI.

Inside the Dance Hall.

something like resentment, as if his gaged in carpentering behind the attitude toward the Duval proposal closed door of the shanty. However, urged by the other; now he recognized evening came and the house remained Hilary had kept in his mind a plan closed. Furthermore, there was a genof cutting along the bank of the river, eral exodus toward Ste. Marie, and without waiting for the snow. It seem- when the news came that Louis him-



'Let Me Go." She Said in a Low Tone

self had gone it became clear that he had postponed his inauguration of the test of Hilary's authority, for reasons known best to himself, or perhaps to Brousseau. Hilary came to the decision to ride and thus a fashion was set.

over to Ste. Marle that night and see what was transpiring there. Lafe, to whom he confided his scheme, thought promise to avoid trouble.

when they turned up from the beach sort of a thing is it?" Valet-"Well, my father should have been compelled into the main street which held the that is a question. If mistress stays to sell your uncle our trees, without chief dance halls. Simeon Duval's at home it will be a drama. If she place was working full blast, as goes to the Riviera, as she generally were half a dozen more, and Hilary does, it will be a comedy. But if her recognized numbers of his own me en route. Nobody appeared to notice tragedy."

DEATH LAID TO EVIL SPIRITS

Bangalas Tribe in Africa Refuses to

Believe That Mortal Disso-

lution Is Certain.

Strange rites and ceremonies still

abound in Africa. Most of these have

many are adopted as customs of a

Foremost of the funeral "celebra-

The death of an African in these

sections is never announced, and, only

of a hilarious nature. Drums and mus-

abuses him, demanding an answer,

"Phantom Limbs."

The illusion of "phantom limbs"-

to borrow a felicitous expression from

rare or exceptional, is almost univer-

sal among persons who have under-

including a great variety of amputa-

been in session a week. We haven't

Rag Paper Ancient.

alone interfere with lives.

bles that Jean Baptiste used to occupy you have bought, and sell them; but within which a score of lumbermen last year before it began to go to do not presume to speak to me any were dancing, mostly with one another: but a few had women partners. There was no pretense of secrecy in respect of the sale of liquor. Simeor a thin crop of reddish hair, turning

As the two stood there Hilary was astonished to see little Baptiste push past them and enter. His face was agitated, and he seemed to see nothing but his objective. He strode It had been the general expectation through the dancers toward one side ognized reluctance in the sullen touch that Louis Duval would open his sa- of the room, where two girls were of the cap and the unsmiling faces, loon that evening. Hilary was aware seated. Hilary had observed one of while not hostile, watched him with that Louis and two assistants were en- them decline several invitations to dance and drink, though apparently them as Nanette and Marie Dupont.

Baptiste strode straight up to Me rie and stood before her. Hilary could hear nothing, but he saw the little timekeeper gesticulating, and apparently imploring her. He saw Marie shrug her shoulders and avert her face. Nanette was laughing, and two or three of the lumbermen nearby watched the little scene with amusement. Baptiste grew more vehement. Marie turned on him angrily.

A dance hall—and the beginning of more trouble.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

While the manufacture of cosmetics began in antiquity, it is curious to note how the custom has appeared disappeared, and reappeared through out the ages. Probably the practice. like many others, began in chance; some primitive man fell into blue clay and when he emerged fancied that the streakings enhanced his virile charms. Perhaps some primitive woman smeared her cheeks accidentally with red clay, or the juice of some red flower rubbed off on it, and she was so pleased with the effect that she produced it purposely thereafter. Other women admired, envied, and imitated;

Oakley, to valet of eminent dramit risky, but, when he could not induce atist-"How is your governor getting man is no sign she doesn't want him Hilary to change it, asked permission on with his new play that the news to make love to her. to accompany him and made him papers spoke about the other day?" Valet-"Two acts are ready." Oak-It was about an hour after dark ley-"Really? Glad to hear it. What

Ants That Plant. A species of ants living on the semiarid plains of Texas cultivate areas of grass about their dwellings. On the cultivated space, which may have an area of ten to fifteen feet, only one kind of grass is allowed to grow, and It is said that the seeds of this grass their origin in superstitions instigated are planted by the ants. Roads are a tribe for their own betterment, while hill across the plain, and the shoots

"I have done you no wrong," urged ical instruments are assembled and and enduring and really worth while not labor under the inspiration of a having business with the customs office with reference to a shipment of maceased show signs of grief. After the "celebrations" the deceased is put under rigid examination as to what or ishing instinct, or let him lose it in the She did not take the hand that he who caused his death. Naturally, he hard stress and struggle of the years, fund, he called there, and was disgust. extended, but she looked at him in is unable to answer, and the crowd and he becomes, no matter what his "You spoke of my good-will," she At last it is agreed that he was killed of wood and drawer of water," one

gone an amputation. Among 90 cases, have been playing golf all day an op-"It is not that I grudge you your tions, Mitchell found only four in its name. The "hunter's moon" is the

Practically all of the sea-island cotton is produced in the states of Geor-"Your society was formed to de-cide a number of questions of great finest coming from the chain of isidriven out of my own property," said scientific importance?" "Yes, We ar- ands off the Carolina coast. It is well ranged to consider the manifestation named sea-island cotton, as when "It should never have been yours, of the psychic impulse in protoplasmic grown away from the coast the fiber Monsieur Brousseau wanted it, but life and the molecular energy develop- rapidly degenerates into upland coted by the prismatic transmutation of ton unless seed grown in the isl-She broke off in agitation. Hilary light waves and kindred topics," "And ands is obtained for planting success

> Motor Cop Hides in Boiler. In one week 202 speeding motorists on Mission road at Los Angeles, Cal. were arrested by a motorcycle police-There cannot be said to be any set man who apparently materialized out harmony and co-operation is to get the vacant lot, which afforded sufficient rider.-Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Alcohol From Moss. A Swedish syndicate is planning to available.

# **Was Going Down-Hill**

Mrs. Bergman's Friends Were Worried, but Doan's Brought Remarkable Recovery From Kidney Complaint.

Kidney Complaint.

"I couldn't sit down without putting a pillow behind my back," says Mrs. Ole Bergman, 820 Pennsylvania St., Gary, Ind. "When I bent over it felt as though somebody had stuck a knife right into my back and I would often fall to the floor. The kidney secretions made me get up four and five times a night. There would be only a small amount, which would burn so that I would almost scream. Before long my body bloated and my feet were so swollen that I couldn't wear my shoes. My skin looked shiny and when I pressed it down it left a dent. I had chills and fever. Sometimes I would sweat so that I could fairly wring the water out of my clothes. Everybody said I was going down-hill fast. In two months I lost fifteen pounds and was discouraged. By the time I had finished three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was entirely cured and I have enjoyed the best of health ever since."

DOAN'S RIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Short Course.

Mrs. Edwin was showing Selma, the new Swedish maid, "the ropes." "This," she said, "is my son's room, He is in Yale." "Ya?" Selma's face lif up with

sympathetic understanding. "My brud-

der ban there, too." "Is that so? What year?" "Ach, he ban got no year; da yodge yust say, Yon. Axel, 60 days in

Yall.' "-Truth Seeker. DYED CHILD'S COAT AND HER OLD SKIRT

"Diamond Dyes" Made Faded, Shabby Apparel So Fresh and New. Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,-dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperles, coverings-

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everything!

-Adv. Just because a girl doesn't love a

show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

The man in jail doesn't have to dodge automobiles.

A Sign. "People must think so the way they

### After Three Physicians Failed Dodd's Kidney Pills Give

are sending their bills in.".

**Prompt Relief** kind of grass is allowed to grow, and it is said that the seeds of this grass are planted by the ants. Roads are laid out regularly, radiating from the hill across the plain, and the shoots of undesirable plants are promptly nibbled off as fast as they appear among the crops. When the harvest collect the seeds and convey them along a radiating highway to the little rooms in their hills. Interesting and wonderful is the economy of these tiny insects. They may, when the colonies are large and numerous enough, do considerable damage to grain in fields where their mounds are reared and the clearings made.

The only kind of work that is vital and enduring and really worth while is the work in the doing of which a man is haunted by the ideal, and reach—to the interesting and whole family with the same good results."

If your dealer can't supply you send the said out regularly, radiating from the lestimonials which reach us from every section of the United States. Thousands upon thousands have been relieved of their kidney complaints and there is no reason why Dodd's—standard for two generations—won't give you the same promptly low with a severe attack of kidney trouble and three noted physicians had given me up expecting death at any moment, but death did not come and I lingered for several months until accidentally one day I found an old Dodd's Almanac in my house which described symptoms exactly as mile. I then procured a box of your pills and took a double dose and the second day actually felt relieved. After a week! I felt so good that I was glad to be alive. I continued using them for a time and they cured me.

The same for a distinct of the many unsolicited testimonials which reach us from every section of the United States. Thousands upon thousands have been relieved of their kidney complaints and there is no reach with same and there is no reach with ponditors. Mr. B. C. Birchler of Fulda, Ind., writes, "In the year 1965, I was very low with a severe attack of kidney cromplaints and there is no reach with pon

Let EATONIC, the wonderful modern stomach remedy, give you quick relief from disgusting belching, food-repeating, indigestion, bloated, gasy stomach, dyspepsia, heartburn and other stomach miseries. The who does them in a cheap and common place and sordid way.

Harvest and Hunter's Moon,

The full moon nearest the autumnal equinox (September 22) is known as the "harvest moon." Owing to the occurrence of minimum retardation in the time of rising at that period, this moon rises at nearly the same time on several successive nights. It rises early and gives the husbandmen who have been playing golf all day an opportunity to gather their crops, hence its name. The "hunter's moon" is the moon following the "harvest moon."

Let EATONIC, the wonderful modern stomach remedy, give you quick relief from disgusting belching, food-repeating, indigestion, bloated, gasy stomach, dyspepsia, heartburn and other stomach stomach from which about nine people out of ten suffer in one way or another. One writes as follows: "Before I used EATONIC, I could not wish the without beiching it right up, sour and bitter. I have not had a bit of trouble since the first tablet." a Millions are victims of Acid-Stomach without knowing it. They are weak and altitude they are weak and altitude they are sealled to find the time of rising at that period, this moon rises at nearly the same time on several successive nights. It rises early and gives the husbandmen who have been playing golf all day an opportunity to gather their crops, hence its name. The "hunter's moon" is the moon following the "harvest moon."

If you are not feeling quite right—lack entered and I do not want to be without it."

If you are not feeling quite right—lack entered and I do not want to be without it."

culty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles-

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